



Susan Kephart Simpson

June 15, 1932 - September 7, 2021

Susan Kephart Simpson died September 7, 2021 in Ardmore, PA. An alumna of Agnes Irwin and Eastern University, Susy was a tax advisor for over 40 years. She was a two-time cancer survivor and a proud former member of Hope Afloat Dragons. Susy was an avid reader of mystery novels and lover of symphonies. More than anything, she loved to walk—2.5 miles every day, rain or shine—around her home in Ardmore. A vivacious spirit, if you met Susy she would've remembered you forever.

She was preceded in death by her husband Howard K. Simpson, and is survived by her sister Katharine Barnes, brothers Samuel and James Kephart, son Christopher Simpson and wife Johanna Crawford, and daughter Susan Landgraf and partner John Early. Affectionately known as “Nan,” Susy is also survived by her granddaughter Skye Landgraf and husband Jeffrey Moro, granddaughter Mimi Simpson and partner Noah Landers, and grandson Walker Simpson.

Memorial services will be held at 5 p.m. on September 25, 2021 at St. Christopher's Church in Gladwyne, PA. Her Memorial Service will be livestreamed at <https://vimeo.com/event/164121>

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to St. Christopher's Church and Hope Afloat in honor of Susan K. Simpson.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

SEP **25.** 5:00 PM (ET)

St. Christopher's Episcopal Church
226 Righters Mill Road
Gladwyne, PA 19035

Tribute Wall



“ *Chadwick and McKinney Funeral Home created a Susy Simpson in memory of Susan Kephart Simpson*



Chadwick and McKinney Funeral Home - September 15, 2021 at 11:15 AM

JM

“ *Though I only saw Susie each year at my 4 summer parties, our time spent together was special. Susie, a gentle-spoken caring friend, was loved by others who met her also. She gave me a book which I keep next to my bed because I always wanted something from her near by. How lucky I was to have met and enjoyed my delightful friend, Susie Simpson. I miss her terribly.*

JANE MCGOVERN - September 25, 2021 at 03:47 PM

“ REMEMBRANCES & FUNNY STORIES FROM MY SISTER SUSY

One of my favorites came from the picture I have of Grandfather as Chief Justice of PA Supreme Court in 1937. In the 90's, Susy saw it and started laughing. You see there is a "secret" door for the Chief Justice behind the Chief's Chair on the bench (which I also knew about from clerking for Justice Montemuro in 80/81). Susy then proceeded to tell me about the time she was 5 years old and was taken to see her grandfather. Being 5, she grew impatient in the waiting room, found the other side of the secret door, pushed it open, popped in, and IMMEDIATELY climbed into Grandfather's lap. Rather than being upset, Grandfather laughed and scooped her up for MANY hugs and kisses. He also COMPLETELY stopped some very important appellate case (with many important lawyers) and introduced her to all the Justices first, then to the Tipstaff etc., and THEN to all the important lawyers. Oh, Susy remembered it like yesterday

Another tale from the 90's was the night at the old ranch in West Yellowstone when a bunch of us "boomers" got a few belts in us and decided to raid the water diversion upstream and cut off the next-door neighbor (who had SECOND water right and was always stealing our water & cutting US off). WE prepared all the next day, buying GIANT spikes, a small hand operated cement spinner and bags of concrete, gathered wood and prepared to definitely shut him off for DAYS when he found the thing cemented & spiked in the morning. [We also all gathered black "outfits" and black face paint for our "night mission".]

After dinner, waiting for darkness, we Boomers "fortified" ourselves at the ranch. Susy suggested (wisely) that at least one of us remain sober, then drive us to the Stagecoach after to celebrate. She would take Father's old 1971 LTD Country Squire (3 bench seats for 10—remember those?) so she we could REALLY celebrate—and she could drive us all home safely as our "dizzy naked" driver (what Foreman Ted called same).

Well, when we met up at the Stagecoach, Susy was laughing

hysterically. When I asked her what was so funny, it turned out that the Sheriff had pulled her over for suspicion of DUI...and put her through the whole drill before letting her go. Then we ALL laughed... knowing Susy rarely drank much.

Susy then proceeded to tell us a story about HER debutante days decades earlier. Basically, she made all the rounds, but (at 18) didn't drink at all. However, all the debs & escorts drank, and the orchestras were fantastic. So, when the music got hopping, SHE would get up on the tables and dance (sober, but no one knew) and get the others to do the same.... much to the chagrin of the parents and their hired chaperones.

Well, at the table was Sandra Yvonne Duncanson (whom I escorted for her debuts in NYC & Phila. In Dec.1972). By then she was a bone fide eccentric artist called "the Shark". She said, "Come on Susy, you're kidding". Susy said "Oh no Sharkie, it's the truth" ... then they both told us all a few more ancient deb party stories. THEN, Sharkie announced that from here on in Susy would be known as "Disco Granny" ...and that's' what all my Boomer friends called her forevermore.

[Indeed, many times on the phone "the Shark" would ask me: "How's your sister 'Disco Granny' doing". And when she saw her, Sharky always hugged Susy and called her "Disco Granny"!!!]

Both Sharky & Susy are gone now. But BOTH will never be forgotten. Rest in Peace.

~ Jim Kephart

Chris Simpson - September 23, 2021 at 01:43 PM

BV

“ I worked with Susie for about 18 years at Block. She was a fine lady with a smile for most people. I was sorry to hear about her tragic ending, she deserved much better.

Fondly
Barbara Verna

Barbara Verna - September 18, 2021 at 09:47 PM

JM

“ Susie helped me with my taxes at H&R Block. She saw me through a rough time, with her ready smile, sensitive spirit, and good humor. I stayed with her until she retired. She was a trusted advisor and real friend. I mourn her loss deeply and send my condolences to her family, whom she cherished. Rest in peace, Susie. The world is a less bright and kind place without you in it.

Jane Maloney - September 12, 2021 at 11:56 PM